

LANGFORD BACK FROM CAMPAIGN IN ANTIPODES

Honoring for America, after an extended ring campaign in the antipodes, Sam Langford, one of the greatest colored fighters who ever donned a glove, is a passenger on the Sonoma. Langford is accompanied by his wife, his manager, Joe Woodman, and several lesser lights of pugilism.

The "Boston Tar Baby" has been in Honolulu several times before, and found no difficulty today in passing the time while the liner was in port. He took an automobile to the beach, and later in the day got in touch with local sporting men whom he had met before.

Langford is going to take things easy for a while, but should some of the present crop of white hopes feel like tackling him, he will be quite ready to oblige.

Joe Read, a lightweight who has been fighting in Australia for the past two years, and who is looking for matches in the states, and J. D. Davis, another ring artist, are with the Langford party.

NO CONFLICT IN BALL DATES

With the Hawaii, Coast Defense and Asahi representatives voting against the playing of the postponed games of the Oahu League, it was decided last night to call off the Asahi-Star, and Defense-Portuguese games, which have gone over from May 18. Therefore, there will be no conflict of attractions between Athletic and Moiliili ball parks next Sunday. The Stars and Portuguese were anxious to play off the double header, but for various reasons the vote of the majority was the other way.

Manager Paresa of the Portuguese asked that the second series be not opened until August 3, in the hope that a game could be arranged between Stanford and the P. A. Cs, but there being no definite assurance that the collegians could remain over, this motion did not go through, and the second series will start July 27.

The second local appearance of the Stanford baseball team is scheduled for tomorrow, when the collegians will go up against the Punahou Athletic Club, at Moiliili park. The game will be called at 3:15.

The cardinal players have been practicing faithfully since they landed from their ship, and the men say that they have a surprise in store for fans who saw the opening game.

"We couldn't get any pep into our play against the soldiers," said a Stanford player last night. "But we've got the kinks out of our legs now, and you can look for something different in future. Make it snappy, is our motto."

YESTERDAY'S SCORES IN THE BIG LEAGUES

NATIONAL LEAGUE
At New York—Chicago 3, New York 2.
At Brooklyn—Cincinnati 10, Brooklyn 5.
At Philadelphia—Pittsburgh 4, Philadelphia 2.
At Boston—Boston 3, St. Louis 1.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
At Chicago—New York 2, Chicago 1.
At Detroit—Detroit 4, Washington 2.
At Cleveland—Cleveland 4, Philadelphia 1.
At St. Louis—Boston 6, St. Louis 2.

National League			
	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	49	24	.671
Philadelphia	41	29	.586
Chicago	39	36	.520
Brooklyn	36	34	.514
Pittsburgh	38	38	.500
Boston	33	42	.440
St. Louis	30	45	.400
Cincinnati	31	47	.397

American League			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	58	20	.737
Cleveland	48	27	.640
Chicago	44	36	.550
Washington	42	38	.525
Boston	37	37	.500
St. Louis	33	47	.427
Detroit	31	54	.365
New York	22	54	.290

Pacific Coast League			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Los Angeles	53	43	.552
Portland	46	44	.511
San Francisco	54	49	.519
Sacramento	45	44	.506
Venice	47	52	.475
Oakland	43	53	.448

WORK NOT DIGNIFIED, CONTENTION OF RUSSIAN

(By Latest Mail)
ST. PETERSBURG.—A great industrial exposition opened last week at Kieff. In the center of the grounds was erected a great emblematic group sculptured in the style of Bodin, representing a male figure of toil, with a guardian angel hovering over him.

When the governor of Kieff, General Trepoft, brother of the famous guardian of the Czar's palace, attended the ceremony on the opening day, he declared the group would not be permitted to remain. To astonished inquirers who asked his reason, he answered that the figure of a laboring man in such a setting of dignity was the apotheosis of socialism and must be suppressed.

The beautiful group had to be removed.

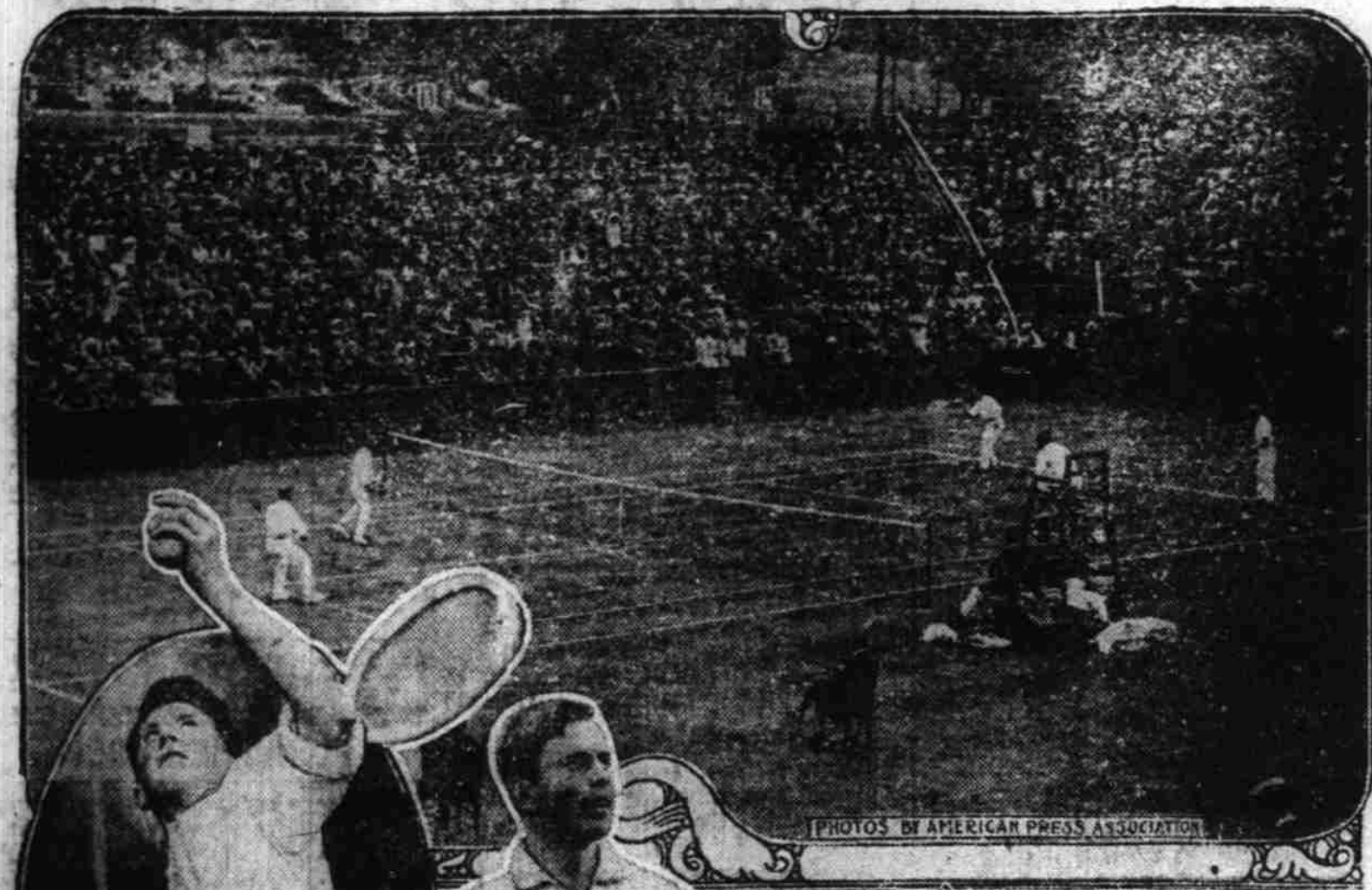
NEWS THAT'S COMMENT THAT'S NEWS



The Star-Bulletin's Page of Sport

Edited by LAURENCE BEDINGTON

CHANCES FOR RECOVERING DAVIS CUP BRIGHT



HOW HANS WAGNER GOT INTO LEAGUE BASEBALL

[Every baseball fan worthy of the name knows something about Hans Wagner, but there are many fans who do not know the details of the great batsman's debut in baseball. Wagner's own story, taken from the Literary Digest, of recent date, will be published in the Star-Bulletin in two parts.]

PART II
While I have always regarded my job with Mansfield as my start in baseball, I had played before that. I have been playing ball as long as I can remember. A lot of fellows, who afterward butted into the big leagues, or came near it, played around Pittsburgh with men when I was a "kid."

My first assignment in baseball with a regular club was with a team out in Mansfield, Pa. We called ourselves the A B C team. I don't know why we called it that, but that was the name. We were all youngsters about fourteen or fifteen years old, and we played baseball every day from daybreak until dark. We used to play our games on Saturday afternoons.

Many times teams composed of players much older than we were came to play us and were tempted to return whence they came asserting that we did not want to play a bunch of "kids." Most of the time these same teams left well trimmed.

It was while playing with that club that I grabbed an opportunity to break into faster company. A young fellow named John S. Robb, Jr.—he's a big lawyer out in Pittsburgh now, and we often discuss this—was playing second base on the Mansfield team in the Allegheny County League. For some reason or other he couldn't play one afternoon and the manager of the team, "Shad" Gwilliam, sent for my brother. I've forgotten why "Al" couldn't make it, but I went in his stead. If I remember correctly, that was back in 1899.

Wagner played in the little "bush" league team for a while, but he did not like older company very well, and returned to his own team. He proceeded:

Then came my experience with Mansfield, Ohio. Now, I'll pick up the story where I left off after knocking that ball over the fence. This man Taylor's son owned the Adrian, Mich., team, and the club out there was hard put. So I was sent there as an infielder and captain.

I got homesick after a few months and quit the club. Most of the boys from home were playing with the Warren club, in the Iron and Oil League, and I joined the same team. Toward the close of the season I was made an offer by the Steubenville club, of the Tri-State League, and joined it. That was in 1895.

I went there as a sort of all-around player. I pitched for a while. I was so wild that I used to walk half the batters and strike out the other half. I had terrific speed and it was hard to get a catcher who could hold me. They borrowed "Pete" Lavelle from the

Pittsburgh club, of the National League, to catch me in a couple of games, thinking that it would steady me.

As a pitcher I was a failure. While in the games as a pitcher, however, I batted a couple of hits over the fence and they made me into an outfielder, playing me in center. George L. Moreland, now the famous baseball statistician of Pittsburgh, was then manager of the club.

The following spring the Pittsburgh club signed me, and W. W. Kerr, who then owned the Pirates, wanted to farm me out to Kansas City, but I insisted that it was too far away from home, so he sent me to Paterson, N. J., in the Atlantic League. I played with Paterson all of that year and until June 20, 1897, when the Louisville club, owned by "Barney" Dreyfuss and managed by "Fred" Clarke, and of which Harry C. Pulliam, one-time president of the National League, was secretary, bought my services.

When I was leaving Paterson the "fans" of that city presented me with a watch. I still have it, and it's some watch.

During the winter of 1899 and 1900 the National League was cut from a twelve- to an eight-club league, and Mr. Dreyfuss purchased the Pittsburgh franchise. He took some of the Louisville players to Pittsburgh with him and I was fortunate enough to be among them.

Let's see—of course Clarke came along as manager, and "Tommy" Leach and Deacon Phillippi were among those who had been playing with Louisville and were taken to Pittsburgh.

Well, I've been with Pittsburgh ever since. Guess that about completes the yarn.

YANKEES MAY FINISH WELL

At the present rate of procedure it has been said that the Yankees will undoubtedly clinch the American League pennant by the latter part of August next year. The improvement shown in their work and the results attained have been used by some mathematical expert to prove what he says is true.

He won't wager on his prediction, but he says he knows he's right, and it will probably have to go to that, because there does not appear to be

Yesterday Maurice McLoughlin and R. N. Williams both won their matches in the first day's play against Germany, in the second round of the Davis cup contests. That McLoughlin was pressed to a five-set match to defeat his German opponent may be accounted for by the fact that playing without spikes bothers the "California Comet" to a great extent. McLoughlin's game is so fast that it is hard for him to keep his footing without spikes, which are not allowed in England.

However, tennis enthusiasts of this country are more confident of the return of the Davis trophy this year than they have been since the cup was taken to England by the Doherty brothers. Close students of the game do not count so much on the strength of the United States players, who are now in England, as they do on the known ability of those to face our representatives.

Should the United States challenge Great Britain, local followers will be willing to wager odds on the return of the cup, because England will have to play men of the C. F. Dixon, J. C. Parke and A. H. Lowe stamp, and they have never been able to defeat our best men. Dixon and Parke are baseline players of the steady sort, but the dashing, brilliant game of Maurice E. McLoughlin has always proved a winning one against these players.

Presuming that McLoughlin wins his two matches in the struggle, all eyes will be turned on Williams, the young star of the American four. He will have to show more steadiness than he has thus far this year to win, and fear is expressed because he is not yet a consistent player nor has he had sufficient experience to imbue confidence in an international series. If he plays the full strength of his game he can probably win one or both of his matches, but tennis followers hardly expect this outcome. If McLoughlin and Harold W. Hackett play in the doubles the result will be awaited with much interest. Unprejudiced followers of the sport in New York believe the Americans will be defeated in doubles, for the combination is too new to work well together and Hackett is not playing his old game by any means.

The fourth member of the team, Wallace F. Johnson of Philadelphia, is hardly likely to get into the Davis cup series, unless an accident befalls one of the regulars. Johnson was an eleventh hour decision for the team, because he was going to England for the summer with a West Virginia player named Zinn. The Davis cup committee, R. D. Wrenn, H. W. Slocum and G. T. Adee, had no alternative but to put him on the team, because he finished third in the ranking last year and was one of the few to defeat Williams during the season. Johnson has never been abroad before and intends to play in all of the important British fixtures before returning to this country.

any one handy to contradict him.

Continuing along these lines it has suddenly dawned upon the cohorts of the Yankees that it is at least possible for the club to finish at the top of the second division and possibly invade the first division before time has been called on the present fight in the American League.

The Yankees yesterday defeated the White Sox 2 to 1, and recently they turned a trick that a few weeks ago would have been considered impossible, by grabbing a double header from a first division club.

Fielder Jones made outfielders out of Pat Dougherty and Hahn. He knew every batsman and where he was most likely to hit the different kinds of pitching, and he not only played in that part of center field to which each man was most likely to hit, but he saw to it that his mates on either side took the proper station to offer the best defense. In the matter of returning the ball Jones also constantly coached his men as each play came up. Even after he had lost some of his own speed and a lot of throwing power Jones was a valuable outfielder for what he could tell the others out there.

To illustrate the value of making the correct throw: The White Sox were playing in Washington last year, and had the Senators beaten by three runs up to the last half of the ninth. An opponent reached third base with one out. The next man flied out to left field, and the fielder made an attempt to throw out the runner going home from third. He failed, but it was the proper play, because that runner was the only one he had a chance to stop. That left the Sox two runs to the good. A two-base hit put the next batsman on second, and a single to

STAR-BULLETIN GIVES YOU TODAY'S NEWS TODAY

Baseball

ATHLETIC PARK—JULY 13.
P. A. C. vs. ARTILLERY.
ASAHS vs. STARS.

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PLAYING OUTFIELD REQUIRES BRAINS

It looks so simple to play the outfield the general belief is that any fast man who can catch a ball can play out there. But in order to hold the job in fast company he must be able to hit the ball on the nose with much frequency. In other words, an outfielder is supposed to be a batsman first and a fielder afterward.

It is coming to be admitted by most rooters that it takes brains to pitch successfully, and a lot of them are beginning to realize that mere mechanical ability will not make a great infielder, but that gray matter cuts much figure out in the last line of defense is not so readily allowed.

Field Needs Brains.

Such important matters as studying the different batsmen and governing one's play according to the score do not enter into the spectator's calculation. They also do not enter into the minds of many a player who is rated as a good outfielder—until he gets up against the real game and has a lot of problems to solve without having learned the answers in the minors.

The White Sox look to be well supplied with outfielders. Manager Callahan has four of them, all fairly fast, young players able to hit the ball with considerable precision, to cover ground well, and all possessed of good throwing arms. What more he could ask for the fans don't see. But Callahan has had men scouting for weeks, and has refused to waive on every outfielder on whom waivers were sought. He is searching for an outfielder who can "grasp the idea" or has already grasped it, and has confidence enough to coach the other gardeners.

From the Bench.

Why don't the manager coach them from the bench? It is possible for a manager to place his outfield for each batsman if he has a system of waggling ample enough to cover all occasions. But he would have to stop the game or delay it while placing the men for the different batsmen. An outfielder who could remember a complex system of signals could learn the batsman for himself. By way of explanation for those who may not have noticed it, the outfielders of a winning baseball team will not wear out the grass in three spots, but will circulate around and try to stand somewhere near where they think the ball is coming, if it is hit beyond the infield.

Some batters are pronounced right field hitters, and the outfield that knows its business will swing around so as to protect as much as possible of that field. Others hit oftentimes to left field and the reverse arrangement of the outfield is necessary. It is the business of the men out there to observe the peculiarities of all their opponents at bat and take up their stations accordingly, without waiting for their manager to "set" them.

Can Coach Each Other.

In some things a manager on the bench cannot coach his outfield. His voice will not carry above the noise when a long fly is hit, but the men out there can coach each other, particularly on drives hit over the heads of the outposts. Then there is the question of what to do with a ball after catching it or stopping a safe hit. Many a game has been won and lost by making the right or wrong throw, and the question of wrong or right depends entirely on the existing situation.

An outfielder like Jimmy Sheppard, formerly of the Cubs, is of far greater value to his team than the average bug recognizes. His chief value was not his own individual brilliance, but his ability and willingness to help his associates in the gardening game. A perfect judge of a fly ball himself, Sheppard never failed to coach his neighbor on long flies. Often a Cub center fielder has gone back at top speed, with his back turned to the ball, depending on Sheppard to stop him at the proper instant, and Sheppard's "Whoa!" usually brought him around in time to make the catch if he could get under the ball at all. An outfielder who can make a noise also will prevent any chance of a collision between his pals, even if they do not know how to decide which shall take the ball without looking at each other.

Jones Makes Two.

Fielder Jones made outfielders out of Pat Dougherty and Hahn. He knew every batsman and where he was most likely to hit the different kinds of pitching, and he not only played in that part of center field to which each man was most likely to hit, but he saw to it that his mates on either side took the proper station to offer the best defense. In the matter of returning the ball Jones also constantly coached his men as each play came up. Even after he had lost some of his own speed and a lot of throwing power Jones was a valuable outfielder for what he could tell the others out there.

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center followed. The center fielder came up with the ball cleanly and fired it home, trying to cut off the runner going in from second. He failed to get his man, and was not blamed for that, but he was blamed for letting the man who hit the ball get down to second on the throw. The runner who scored put Washington within one run of a tie. The throw home let the tying runner reach second instead of stopping him at first.

Single Scores Runner.

Another single was made and scored this tying tally from second, then a grounder ended the inning. Washington won out in the extra innings. The outfielder who was called down for losing the game argued that his throw was just as good as the one the left fielder had made in the same inning, and all the explaining and arguing in the world failed to convince him that he was not the victim of managerial prejudice because he was blamed for the loss of the game. The fact that if he had held his man on first instead of throwing home the tying run would not have been left on second or third base has not occurred to him yet.

This is only a small section of what a good outfielder must be thinking about between pitches. He must know that he is playing in the right spot for the batsman, as nearly as can be calculated in advance; he must know the score, the number of outs and the speed of base runners and of the man at bat. Taking all these elements into consideration, he must figure out in advance what he ought to do with the fly or it comes to him, either on the fly or on the ground. Then he must do it.

HIT OR MISS IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

In an endeavor to improve the general standard of English field athletics before the next Olympic games, the Field Events Association has evolved the plan of awarding medals to all British athletes who equal or exceed certain set standards during the season of 1913. The medals can be won at any time and at any meet, thereby differing from the standard medals given by the Amateur Athletic Association, which are only granted to competitors in a championship meet. For the first year the standards have been made moderate, comparing favorably with American interscholastic marks, and being as follows:

Running broad jump, 22 feet; hop, step and jump, 43 feet; standing broad jump, 9 feet 6 inches; running high jump, 4 feet 6 inches; pole vault, 16 feet 6 inches; javelin throw, 130 feet; discus, 150 feet; shot put, 33 feet; hammer throw, 130 feet; cricket ball throw, 110 yards.

That the All-Hawaiian baseball team began to make publicity for the islands even before the players reached the mainland, is evidenced by the following from a recent issue of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Mrs. E. M. Rhodes, of Seattle, writing to the Post-Intelligencer on board the steamer Sierra as it left Honolulu, gives interesting information about the Hawaiian baseball team that is to play in the United States. She says:

Leaving Honolulu May 31 on the steamship Sierra was a bunch of Hawaiian boys who are going to show Nebraska and the Middle Western states how the natives of the Sunny South seas can play baseball.

Mr. G. W. Green made a flying trip from Lincoln, Neb., to gather up his team of Kanakas, spending only three or four strenuous days getting them all ready. It was necessary to "wire less" to one of the distant islands to get young Desha to join the Sierra in Honolulu. Lotsa, the cracker-jack pitcher, showed his mettle by pitching twenty-two innings in a game the day before leaving Honolulu.

The boys were given a great send-off, as each, lebedecked and carrying his ukulele, climbed on board the steamer. All were happy in the pleasurable anticipation of their first trip to the "mainland," as with one or two exceptions this is the first time they have left their beloved islands.

The bunch are big, husky youngsters, varying in age from 17 to 24, and the baseball fans may well keep their eye on them in the future.

The team lines up as follows: Abe Lotsa and Billy Williams, pitchers; Ed Desha, catcher; Billy Desha, outfield; Ed Hamauku, second base; Alex Desha, third base; Harry Chillingworth, shortstop; Ed Cushingam, outfield; Aug. Dreier, first base.

Method.

"Willie asks a great many remarkable questions," said the pensive father.

"Yes," replied the observant mother. "Whenever he wants to get out for the afternoon he puts a lot of queries up to you, so that you will let him go out and play while you consult the encyclopedia."—Washington Star.

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